

THE KID STILL LIVES.

The Report of His Death Without Foundation.

Statement of C. E. Montgomery's Thrilling Adventure as Published in the Globe Silver Belt.

"Having learned from the Indians of some extensive cave dwellings on the head of Canyon creek, my curiosity and desire to explore the prehistoric ruins were aroused, and I arranged with a young Indian buck, one of John Dazlin's band, familiar with their location and approaches, to act as my guide. The day having arrived when we were to start on our journey of discovery, I repaired to the place where my guide had promised to meet me, whereupon I learned that he had gone with a party of Indians off the reservation, some distance away, and was then camped on the breaks of Cherry creek—dry arroyas near the head of the streams which form the watershed.

"Not wishing to send an Indian messenger off the reservation without permission from the commanding officer at Apache, and knowing the locality well where the Indians were said to be camped, I determined to go myself in quest of my forgetful guide. The trip almost accomplished, and when within half a mile of the place to which I had been directed, I could plainly see a slender column of smoke ascending through the calm atmosphere, and clearly defined against the background of dark green foliage, and which apprised me of the location of the Indians' camp. Shortly afterwards I gained sight of the camp fire and three Indians moving about it, and it is probable that I was visible to them from the time I discovered the smoke until I arrived at the camp.

"In order to reach the camp I was compelled to make a detour to the head of the canyon, owing to its precipitous walls. While making the circuit, I was within 200 yards of the camp in a direct line, although I had to travel almost half a mile to reach it, every object was plainly visible to me and I recognized the Indian whom I had come after but at no time did I see more than the three whom I had first descried. I finally neared the camp and when within twenty feet of the fire dismounted, left my Sharp's rifle in the holster of the saddle, dropped the bridle reins over the horse's head and started towards the fire. I had taken out my tobacco pouch and begun to fill my pipe, when the peculiar actions of the Indians at the fire excited my suspicion and glancing furtively to one side I saw that I was covered by a Winchester in the hands of an Indian.

"The sensation was not a pleasant

one, I assure you, especially when I turned toward the man who held my life in his hands and recognized him as the Kid. Assuming an indifferent air, I said to him: 'Hello, old man, you've got me!' 'Yes,' the wily Apache replied, 'but me no fight if you no fight.' This declaration relieved somewhat my mental agitation, and I assured him that I did not want to fight a bit and told him to put his gun away. When he had let the hammer of his gun down, I offered my tobacco and asked him to smoke. It was the proffer of peace, and upon his acceptance or refusal depended my safety, for I was completely at his mercy. He looked me square in the face fully half a minute before his intention was disclosed, and finally took the tobacco from my hand and said it was good. My suspense during that half minute was intense, and my relief correspondingly great when he accepted my overture for peace.

Having rolled a cigarette and lit it, he grew more communicative. He first asked where Al Seiber was, evidently with no friendly feeling for the ex-chief of scouts. I told him I did not know, but thought he was mining somewhere. He then asked where the man was who used to fetch his meals to him when he was in the Globe jail (referring, doubtless, to the late Jerry Ryan, then deputy for Sheriff Reynolds) which I was unable to answer. He said the latter was a good man.

"The Kid then made a sign to one of the other Indians, who went to my horse, took my gun from the saddle, removed the cartridge and put it in his breech-clout, and set the gun up against a tree with their own rifles.

"This precaution taken, he asked about the reward offered for his capture; said he heard it was \$15,000, but I assured him it was only \$5,000 and that I didn't want any of it, which was gospel truth just at that moment. He informed me that he did not intend to do any fighting on his present trip, meaning that he would not molest anyone or commit any depredations. I asked him if he was present when Nat Whittim was killed on the Blue, about 40 miles north-east of Clifton, and he replied that he was not, but was in Sonora at that time. 'In my opinion,' said Montgomery, 'this denial fixes the killing of Whittim on George's band of the White mountain Indians.'

"After some further conversation, not pertinent to this statement, the Kid bade me goodbye in a friendly manner, even condescending to shake hands, and having mounted his horse, rode down the wash in the direction of Cherry creek; and shortly afterwards, in company with the other Indians, I rode back to the reservation."

J. W. Fleming and W. B. Walton are the members of the territorial democratic committee from this county.

The registration books for the use of the registration boards to be appointed next month have arrived and are in the clerk's office.

J. W. Fleming, coal mine inspector for the territory, has completed his annual report to the secretary of the interior. It is a voluminous document and contains much interesting matter.

Call for a Populist County Convention.

Pursuant to an order of the populist central committee of New Mexico which met in Albuquerque on September 12th and 13th, a convention of the populist voters of Grant county is hereby called to meet at Silver City, October 6, 1894, in Morgill hall at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for: Sheriff, Probate Clerk, assessor, Probate Judge, Treasurer, Supt. of Schools, County Surveyor, Collector, Coroner, Three county commissioners, One member for the Legislature for Grant and Dona Ana counties. One Councilman for Grant and Dona Ana counties, One Councilman for Grant, Dona Ana, Lincoln, Chavez and Eddy. The apportionment has been made as follows:

No. of Precinct.	Precinct.	No. of delegates.
1.	Central.	20
2.	Pinos Altos.	20
3.	Silver City.	20
4.	Lr. Mimbres.	10
5.	San Lorenzo.	5
6.	Georgetown.	20
7.	Upper Gila.	10
8.	Lower Gila.	5
9.	Shakespeare.	5
10.	Hatchita.	6
11.	Deming.	20
12.	Mimbres.	5
13.	Santa Rita.	10
14.	Cooks.	10
15.	Hadley.	10
16.	Gold Hill.	10
17.	Columbus.	5
18.	Blackhawk.	5
19.	Carlisle.	5
20.	Lordsburg.	5
21.	Pine Clenega.	5
22.	Oak Grove.	5
23.	San Juan.	5
24.	Ricollite.	5
25.	Mangas.	10

Desiring an expression of the people, regardless of their former party affiliations regarding public affairs, which interest our people more than the packing of primaries and conventions by democratic and republican ringsters, we have made the apportionment so that every one who has the time and inclination to be present can do so without first consulting a self-appointed boss and thereby lowering his self-respect. The populist party is a western and southern party, representing the interests of the people, is in favor of the free coinage of silver on a basis of 16 to 1, and every true American who loves his home and family better than old party traditions is requested to participate in the proceedings.

Those in sympathy with the populist movement are requested to hold primaries Saturday, Sept. 29th, and all delegations are requested to report at the Tremont house in Silver City on Friday evening, Oct. 5th.

S. S. BIRCHFIELD.

Chairman Ex. Com. Precinct 11.

DEMING.

Frank Bowman.	J. H. Jackson.
Joseph Merk.	Martin Mullen.
John McCarthy.	E. A. Schultz.
Silas Minker.	N. W. Chase.
W. P. Wilkinson.	C. F. Howell.
C. J. Whitehead.	S. Lindauer.
R. S. Coryell.	J. T. Warren.

STEIN'S PASS.

T. R. Brand.	W. J. Morris.
	Hiram Fisher.

CENTRAL.

F. S. Wright.	Jas. Wilson.
W. H. Lowry.	R. L. Lafranz.
W. H. Rider.	J. Cooper.

GEORGETOWN.

A. McGregor.	M. McGregor.
John Backus.	C. Eulich.
Joseph Schlosser.	G. B. Sibole.
John C. Berry.	John Knight.
Henrico Cordoba.	J. C. Cureton.
	Santiago Terrasas.